Cultural Problem

it was early in the evening and i sat up on the hill next to her and held her hand as we watched the sun set in the begonia coloured sky. i told her i loved her and she said she loved me too, and she kissed me softly on the lips. we then talked about our future and our families. i could see the love in her eyes and the smile on her face and i loved her more than anything in the world. we sat there for a long time staring up at the sky and i told her how beautiful it was. i pulled her close and held her hand as we watched the sun disappear, and then kissed her gently as she laid her head on my shoulder.

We continued to lay there quietly, watching the stars come out, and i felt her hand go up on to my face, gently caressing my cheeks. She smiled and looked up at me, and then said "i want you to know that i love you so much". "i am a huge mistake, i know , but i still love you" i said "yes, i know" she whispered "please don't leave me, i love you with all my heart and soul" i replied "i love you more" and with that i kissed her gently on the lips.

Just then i heard her phone ring. She picked it up, it was her mother, and she said she was going to pick her up. she stood up, her skate shoes on the grass of the hill , and said bye for now. She kissed me on the forehead and smiled. As Stacey walked down to her mothers car i thought to my self about how cute she was. i grabbed my skateboard and rode home. When i got home i went straight into my room and changed. i layed down in my bed and called Stacey on my phone. She answered the phone, i asked how she was and she said she was fine. i then asked her what she was doing, and she replied, she was having a bath. we started to talk about how lonely we are when apart. "i miss you so much" i said, "me too" she replied.